

Sarah Slean "Pilgrim"

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A little blood and vomit on the car seat
And the tooth is sitting in my lap
Brother if you're hungry but not wounded
Then it's time to stop and check the map
Pilgrim
Where's your head at?
Are you paying the birds to sing?
But it won't work
On the true path
Where the wretched are growing wings
And if the ancient wisdom came in bottles
I would tell my terror where to go
But I don't know who would do the dishes
'Cause I'd be lying wasted in the road
Pilgrim
Where's your head at?
Are you paying the birds to sing?
O meet me
On the true path
I'll be dizzy from growing wings
My tears my tears my kicking up the love dirt
I fear it's the only way
Pilgrim!
Whatcha lookin' at me for?
My disaster has come and gone
It left me
By the road side
With my shadow and one more song
Pilgrim!
Whatcha lookin' at me for?
My disaster has come and gone
Left me
By the road side
With my shadow and one last song

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